

LEARNING TO BE A COWBOY.

The Distasteful Process Through Which a Boston Youth Passed in Nebraska.

He was a cultured Bostonian, so he said, but with his long, fair curly hair and self-evident verdancy he was mistaken by some for a dude and by others for Will Wright's first cousin. He came all the way from Boston to be a wild and woolly cowboy like you read about, but an eye-glass was the only lacking essential to constitute either a dude or Willie.

"You see, I've been reading up on your cowboy race for the past year," he said, "and I know just what to do. I want to be a cowboy, and am going right out on the range. I like this country, and it will be many a long day

Three weeks or a month ago Mr. Little, of Boston, thus announced himself in the Hotel Chas. d'ron. The boys sized him up at once and caught on, and Conductor Davis took him in charge. Davis is an old cow-puncher himself, and so to ok a friendly interest in the beaneater. He helped him buy his outfit at Good's. First, there was a big white cowboy hat. Good sold him the big leather band around it and threw in the hat. And high-heeled

boots, overalls, a canvas coat and a slicker. The hat and slicker was his first intention, but old-time puncheater advised the rest. Then a seventy-five dollar horse was suggested, but Little knew better than that. "O, I'm posted and know exactly what I want, and I won't pay over twenty-five dollars for a horse. You can't fool me." Our genial liveryman, Smith, was visited and exhibited "Rattlesnake Pete."

the horse that won the cowboy race, and after much haggling his famous steed was bought for twenty dollars. And then a saddle. But no! Little had a jockey saddle the size of a pancake that he had bought in Chicago. They told him that was just what the cowboys all used, and he had it in his valise at the hotel. He also had a "stump puller,"

gun. For three days the streets of Chadron were paraded by a long-haired, white-hatted, slicker covered youth, who then left for the "range" to seek employment from some of the numerous ranches just beyond the city limits.

He came back three or four days ago, but he had to identify himself. His head was nearly smooth shaven; big dilapidated brogans covered his feet; tattered overalls and a dirty old slouch hat were the almost only other articles

of attire. To the sympathetic Davis he told his sorrows. He rode the range to somewhere described as thirty miles from a railroad. His horse played out and he sold him for ten dollars. Then some cowboys at a ranch took him in

and initiated him into some eighteen degrees of cowboy mysteries, but when he tried to pick up his hat from the ground while riding at full speed he was too heavy for the horse and pulled it over on him. And they kept him several months in the same old jail of his.

pounding over the range on hard riding horses until he was so lame and stiff that he could barely move. They got him up nearly every night to help round up some unruly cattle, and his horse would get away from him in the dark and leave him to walk back to the

hark and leave him to walk back to the ranch through several miles of hills and gulches, under the guidance of some friendly cowboy on horseback. He finally traded his clothes for what he then had on, provided they would drive him to the railroad, thirty miles away. He had never been told to any

away. It had never been used to anything harder than a soft-cushioned car seat, so he specified driving in this last contract, and as soon as he could get to a telephone station he sent to his mother in Boston for money to get home on.

"I don't like this country," Boston is good enough for me," said Little, as he took the train for home. He will have a great tale to tell, and so have the sympathetic friends who made his acquaintance. It's very entertaining, but too long to publish in full.—Chicago (Neb.) Cos. Chicago Herald.

The Guides of Paris.
Complaints have frequently been made with regard to the unreliability of many of the Paris guides, who make a living by showing strangers the sights of the city, many of them being

of the city, more particularly the nocturnal ones in the haunts of its less reputable quarters. It is said that some of these guides are in league with rogues and reprobates, who make it a point to fleece the too confiding sight-seers and share the profits with the

books and share the profits with the guides. A petition has recently been presented to the municipal council asking that body to appoint a special set of guides, responsible to the authorities.—Chicago Herald.

Sad Case.

"Poor little fellow!" exclaimed the motherly old soul. "And your papa hasn't had any work to do for six months!"

"That's right," said the little boy, shoveling the cake and cold pudding as fast as he could work them down. "He

She Knew Better.
Mrs. Watts—I saw in the paper the other day that it is impossible for a man to kick with full force when there

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 30, 1891.			
CATTLE—Native Steers.....	\$ 4	35	¢ 4 85
COTTON—Middling.....	7	00	7 1/4
FLOUR—Winter Wheat.....	2	60	¢ 3 35
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	60	1/2	61 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	45	1/2	45 1/2
OATS—Western Mixed.....	52	00	53
PORK—New Mess.....	13	75	¢ 14 00

ST. LOUIS.

COTTON—Hudding.....	66	7 1/2
BEEVES—Shipping Steers.....	4 25	4 10
Medium.....	3 25	3 80
HOGS—Fair to Select.....	4 80	5 00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	2 25	2 75
FLOUR—Patents.....	2 85	2 95
Fancy to Extra do.....	2 30	2 65
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter.....	55 1/2	55 1/2
CORN—No. 2 Mixed.....	40 1/2	40 1/2

OATS—No. 2.....	49	62	43 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	49	62	50
TOBACCO—Lugs.....	4 50	62	11 00
Leaf Burley.....	7 00	62	16 00
HAY—Clear Timothy.....	9 00	62	12 50
BUTTER—Choice Dairy.....	11	62	11
EGGS—Fresh.....		62	7 1/2
PORK—Standard Mess (new).....		62	13 13 1/2
BACON—Clear Rib.....	7 1/2	62	7 1/2

LARD—Prime Steam.....		CHICAGO.....	6 1/4
CATTLE—Shipping.....	2 75	6 1/2	4 90
HOGS—Fair to Choice.....	4 88	6 1/2	5 05
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	2 50	6 1/2	3 75
FLOUR—Winter Patents.....	2 80	6 1/2	2 90
Spring Patents.....	3 10	6 1/2	3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	6 1/2	57 1/2
No. 2 Red.....	6 1/2	57 1/2

CORN—No. 2	41 3/4
OATS—No. 2	41 1/2
PORK—Mess (new)	12 80 @ 12 62 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	3 50 @ 4 65
HOGS—All Grades	4 70 @ 4 95
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 50 @ 1 51
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 36
CORN—No. 2	35 @ 36

NEW ORLEANS.			
FLOUR—High Grade	2 80	3 30	
CORN—No. 2		43	
OATS—Western	47 1/2	48	
HAY—Choice	15 50	16 00	
PORK—New Mess		13 50	
BACON—Sides			7 1/2
COTTON—Middling	6 1/2		7

LOUISVILLE		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	56 1/2	57 1/2
CORN—No. 2 Mixed.....	43 1/2	44 1/2
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	37 1/2	38 1/2
PORK—New Mess.....	12 75	13 12 1/2
BACON—Clear Rib.....	8 00	8 1/2
COTTON— Middling.....	6 00	7 1/2